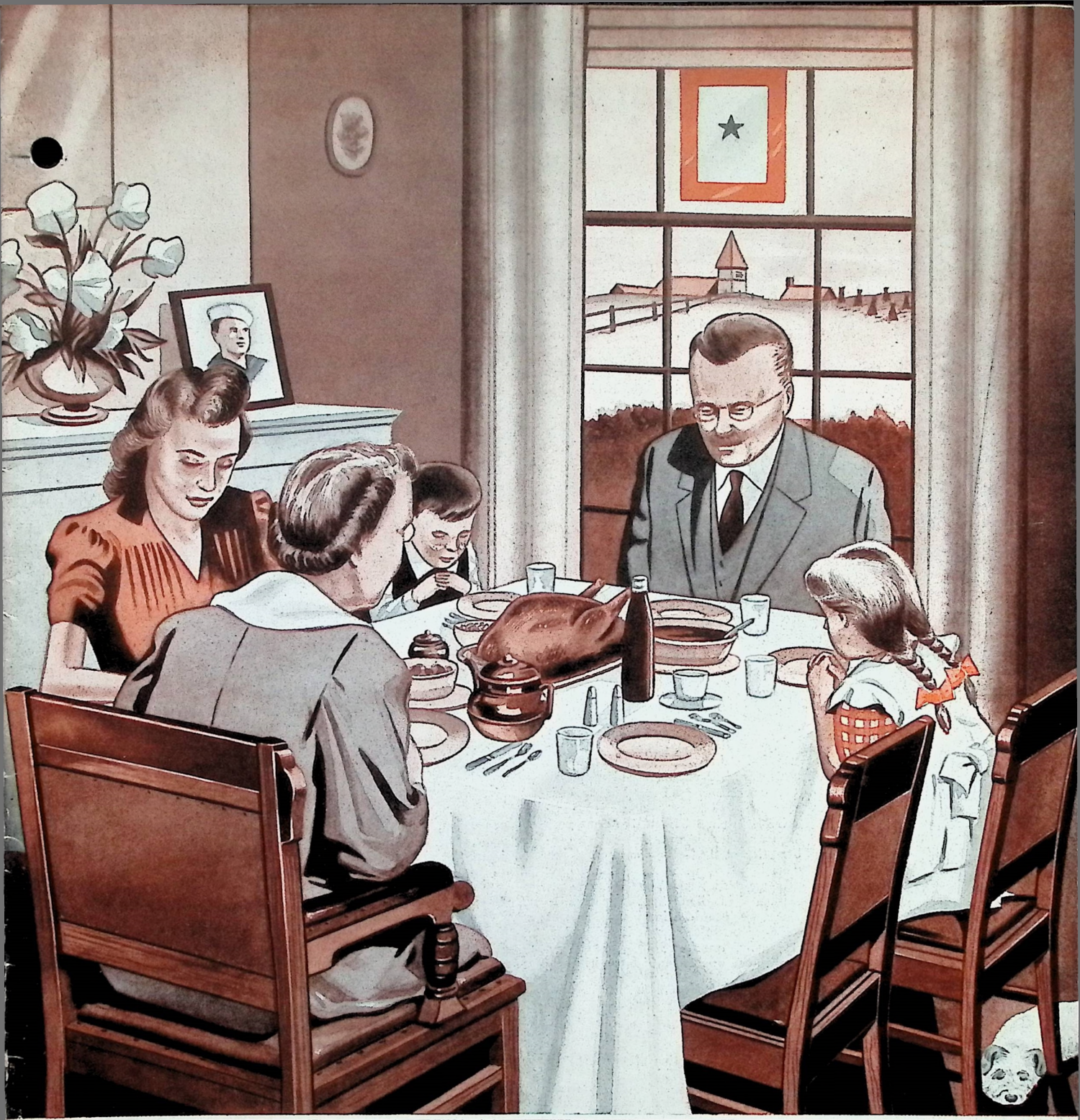


THANKSGIVING DAY

DU PONT

THE BLENDER *November, 1944*

SERVICE PINS

H. H. Watson - - - 15 Years

May 15, 1911, is a red-letter day in the history of the Watson family and also in the history of Portland, Me., for on that date, our friend, Horace, was introduced to the world. However, Portland was not long to enjoy the presence of young Watson; his father, Horace, Sr., decided a change of climate would be better for his family, so they traveled to Boston, New York, Washington, Charlottesville, and finally to Richmond, in time for young Horace to attend Highland Springs High School.

In September, 1929, following graduation from high school, Horace began his employment with the du Pont Company as a rayon coning operator in the Textile area of Plant I, Richmond. After two years of coning, he was promoted to foreman, and for the next ten years served in Inspection and Methods and Standards areas in Plant III, Cordura.

In 1940, Horace married Lilly Scott Vaughn, the girl who lived across the street and who had been his pal since high school days. Their romance consisted mostly of playing marbles and football, at least so Horace says. Prior to the starting of operations here, he was transferred to the Seaford Plant in training as shift supervisor, Textile, until September, 1941, when he came to Martinsville to help in placing this plant in operation. Since that time Horace spent a year and a half with Remington Arms Company at Ilion, N. Y., but now he is back with us as day supervisor, Textile Area, and we hope this time to stay.

J. H. Chaffin, Jr. - - - 15 Years

A fifteen-year Service Pin has been awarded this month to John Chaffin, Power Operator on "A" Shift. John began his career in this world in 1907 at Richmond, Va. After finishing high school, he decided he would like to do construction work, and for a year and one-half was employed by Stone-Webster in Norfolk and Hopewell. In 1929, John was employed as a powerhouse operator in the Spruance Plant and continued to work there until his transfer to the Martinsville Plant in September, 1941.

While at Richmond, he traveled to and from work in a "share the ride" plan, and it was through her also being a member of the plan, that John met and later married Rose Lee Albright. They have two children, John III, age 7, and Barbara Kivit, age 5. At present John is on vacation relief in the powerhouse.

(In 1925, John signed on a tanker out of Norfolk for Cuba. On the return trip, he left the boat in New Orleans to see the town, forgetting to sign up. When he came back a few hours later, his job and transportation were gone. He hitch-hiked back to Norfolk and more reliable employment.)

J. R. Potter - - - 10 Years

Before Jim Potter began his employment with du Pont, there was hardly a state that had not known his presence. Construction work of any kind was his first love until he met and married Katherine Horst in 1934, and the same year began his service with du Pont on construction at the Edgemoor Plant. Then he followed construction at Richmond, Baton Rouge, Seaford and Martinsville. Tiring of jumping about from place to place, when the Martinsville Nylon plant officially began to operate in September, 1941, Jim transferred to operations as carpenter foreman, which position he now holds.

A. S. Eisen - - - 10 Years

Abe graduated from Carnegie Tech with a degree in Engineering, but at that time very little construction was under way, so he tried his hand at selling and later advertising, the results of which were not too encouraging. In 1934, he landed a job on construction at the Richmond Plant as layout man and area engineer. There followed the construction of the Seaford Plant and a transfer to operations in December, 1939. When the Martinsville Plant began operations Abe was transferred, and continues to serve as maintenance supervisor.

In August, 1938, a cousin arranged a blind date with Betty Schechtman, who changed her name two months later to Mrs. A. S. Eisen.

J. X. Labovsky - - - 10 Years

With the exception of the first two weeks when Joe was hired at the Experimental Station, Wilmington, to rake leaves, his entire ten years with the Company has been in development of nylon. In fact, he was hired as a chemist helper in 1934 by Dr. Wallace Hume Carrothers, the discoverer of nylon, one year before "66" polymer was chosen from among other samples as the best suited for making nylon.

Born in Kiev, Russia, in 1910, Joe came to America at age 11 and went straight to Wilmington with his family. He learned to speak English at the Wilmington Public Schools and graduated from Pratt Institute in Industrial Chemistry in 1934.

Five Years

George Porter
Polymer and Spinning

Fred Bostick
P. & S. Maintenance

Dutch Citizens have been Executed at the Rate of 30 per Week

P. & S. Tops Softball League

After waiting around a couple weeks for good weather, the Works Engineering Softball team, first half winners, and Polymer and Spinning, second half winners, finally got together for the play-off games to determine the Champion Softballers. The final score of 7 to 6 in favor of P. & S. is indicative of the close match between the teams. When asked "Who was the star of your team?" Clark Grant, P. & S. captain, gave this answer: "We have no stars, just nine good starlets." (THE BLENDER'S congratulations to P. & S.—Condolences to Works Engineering.)

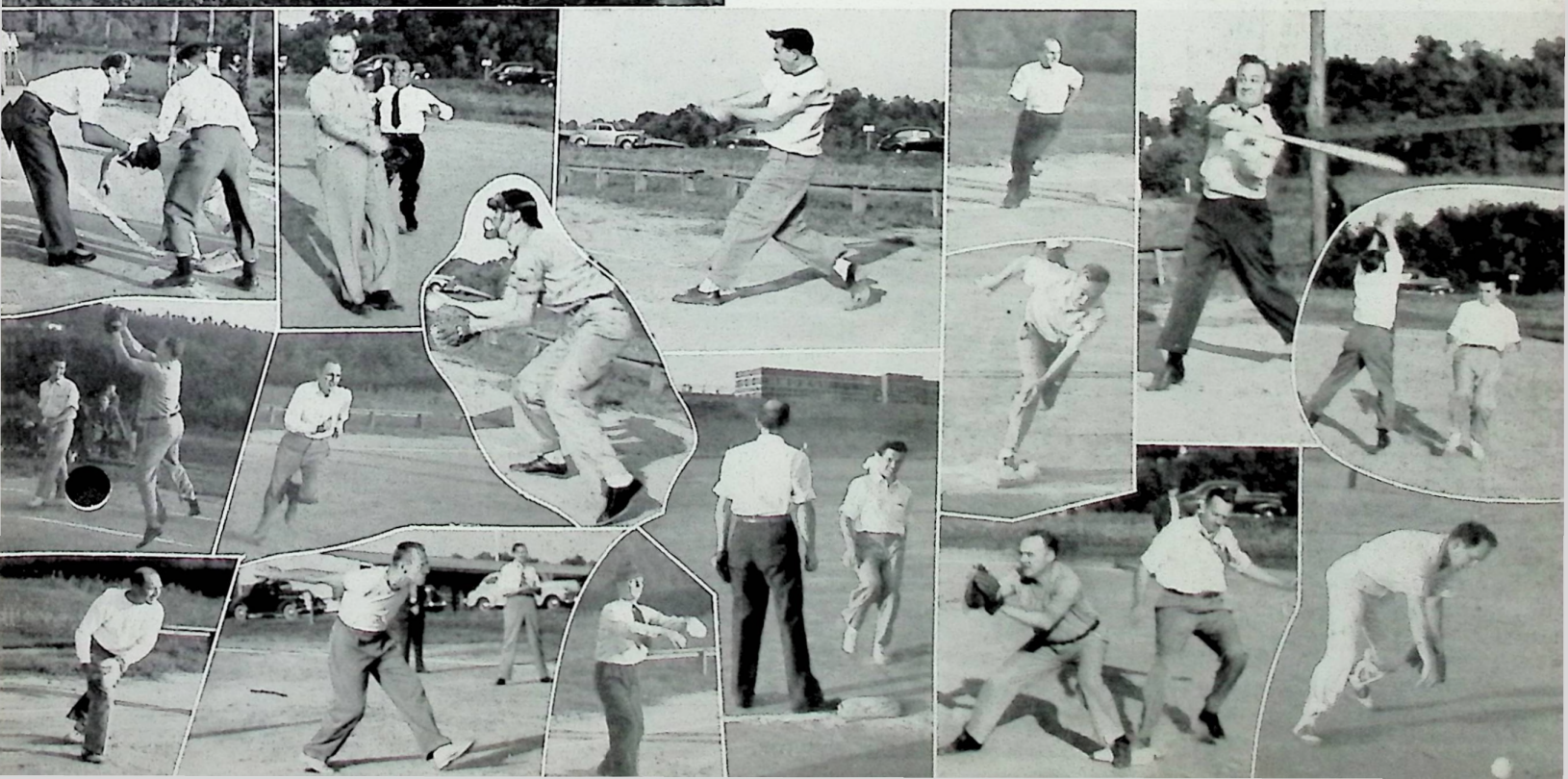
CHAMPIONS 1944 SOFTBALL LEAGUE: FIRST ROW, LEFT TO RIGHT: *Mack Grindstaff, Joe Briggs, Dennis Walker.* SECOND ROW: *Bill Foddrell," Slick" Woods, Clark Grant, captain, Ben Gardner, Morris Robertson.* THIRD ROW: *Tommy Myers, Ed Chappell, "Red" Yancey, Harry McGhee. (Absent when picture was taken: "Buck" Shields, Bill Cole, Doug Penn, Bill McGowan [transferred to Seaford Plant], Leo Young, Al Strickland, "Slim" Gayle.)*

★ ★ ★

"Never Weres" Win Again

For the last twelve months, the "soft-cushion, arm-chair" boys have been heckling each other about which team would win the Annual "Screwball" Classic, between "The Has Beens" and "The Never Weres." Well, when the teams finally got up nerve enough to face each other and play started, you have never seen such an assortment of players. Joe McCarthy would have completely passed out, had he been on hand to see all the errors and "fluke" plays so "superbly executed" by both teams.

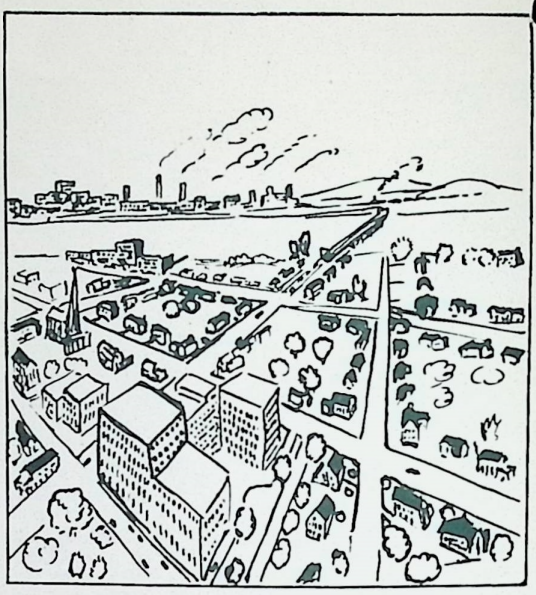
THE WINNERS AND STILL CHAMPIONS: FIRST ROW, LEFT TO RIGHT: *Abe Eisen, Jim Mitchell, Charley Mears, manager, "Buzz" Bussard, "Doc" Dickerson and Bill Randolph.* SECOND ROW, LEFT TO RIGHT: *"Red" Currin, Don Heckert, Earl Olson, Phil Greek, Hamp O'Neal, Jim Elliott. (John Page, Pres Monohon, Adrian Disney, Wes Shumate, Art McGinty and Frank Ryan were unable to be present.)* (ED.: *Manager Mears said "Look tough." Jim Mitchell follows orders.)*

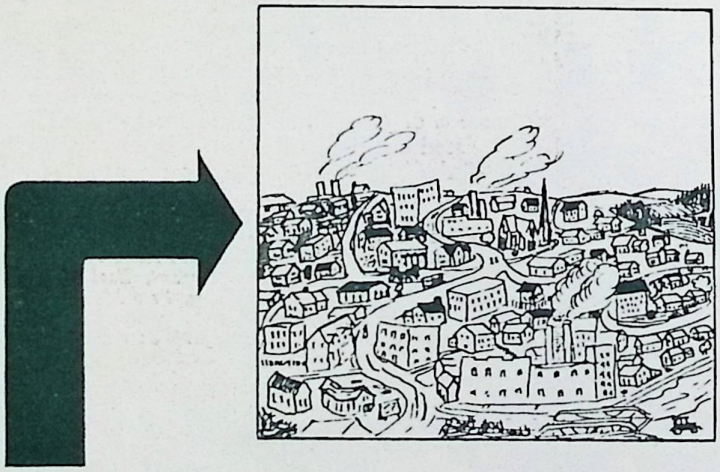


Safety and Thanksgiving

Safety at home and in industry has come about as a result of progress and experience. At first experience was gained "after the fact"; a man had to get hurt or killed before safeguards were provided. Progress in safety by this method was slow and costly. The old saying—"Experience is the best teacher"—is not necessarily true in safety. Certainly a man who has lost an eye on an unsafe machine isn't going right back and lose his other eye. His past experience tells him his machine should be made more safe to operate. Yet the damage has been done; experience could not replace his eye.

Our approach to safety today is on a "before the fact" basis. We do not wait until the eye is lost to wear goggles, or a hand is lost to put guards on a machine.





NO! Today the Du Pont Company assumes the responsibility of having working conditions as safe as possible through constant study of each job and machine. But it is up to us, in our own minds, to be safety-conscious and apply the principles of safety as they are provided for us through the Du Pont Safety Program.

To those people who lost their lives, limbs, or sight to prove to us the need of "before the fact" safety, we are thankful. We appreciate the interest of management in our well-being and safety. And we all realize that when all is said and done this Thanksgiving of 1944, we can really thank *our own safety thinking* which has brought to our plant a second Board of Directors' Award.

IT CAN BE DONE—SAFELY!

By Inspection and Shipping Area

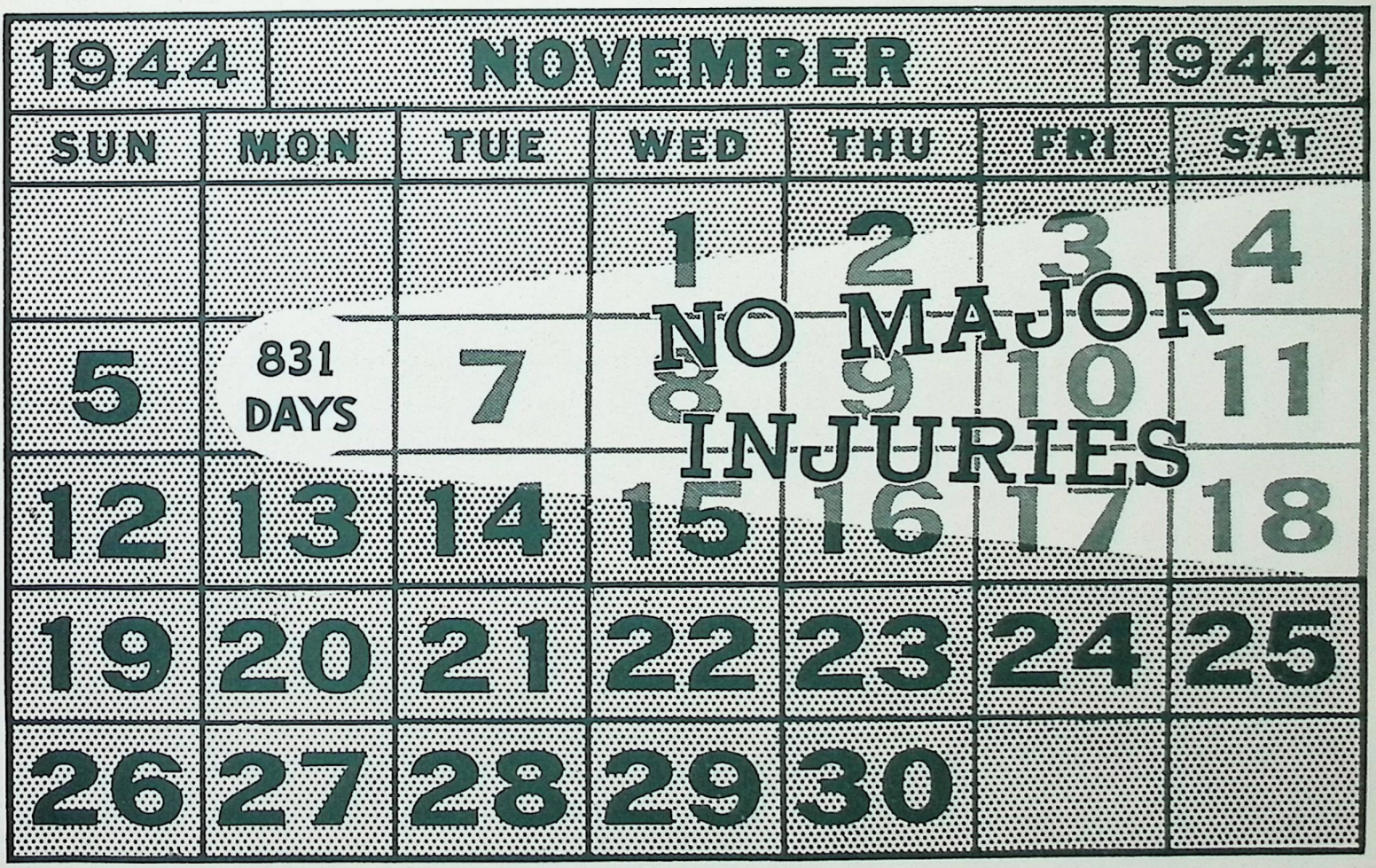
19 out of every 20 new-born Greek babies die

THE MARTINSVILLE

DUPONT NYLON PLANT'S DUPONT

SECOND BOARD OF DIRECTORS'

SAFETY AWARD



UNIVERSAL SAFETY

IT CAN BE DONE SAFELY!

Second Board of Directors' Safety Award

Again the Safety performance of our plant has been such as to bring to us special recognition. This recognition is the winning of a second Board of Directors' Safety Award.

There is considerable personal pleasure derived from doing any job well, but when a job, involving many people, is done well over a long, long period, there is an even greater pleasure. This is certainly true for us at this time. We are not only happy over winning the award, but also happy about that which made it possible—no major injuries—no one of us seriously hurt while at work at the plant—831 days of sustained safety effort for each employee. We should not lose sight of the fact that many others share the results of our plant safety effort. Our families and friends are also glad we have done our job safely.

Possibly one of the greatest contributing factors to the continuation of our safety performance is the elimination of safety violations among us. We know, without question, that if there is no safety violation, whether rule or common sense, by any employee, the chance of a serious injury occurring is remote. Let's give considerable thought to this particular item as individuals, and see what we can do about it personally, as well as collectively. Let's continue to have a safe plant.

Another point to give considerable thought and bend our efforts toward, is the prevention of serious injuries while away from the plant. Regardless of the cause, injuries can be prevented in almost every case off the job as well as on the job. We shall continue to give safety its proportional share of our thoughts and efforts, "after the whistle blows."

THE BLENDER extends congratulations to all employees for their effective efforts in the promotion of safety which brought about the completion of another period without a serious injury and won for us this Second Board of Directors' Award.

Safety Leaders

An important part of the safety program of the plant is that taken by the safety leaders. Pictured on this page are twelve area safety leaders, whose duties in respect to safety are a regular part of their work. Safety leaders, whether area or group, act as correlators of detailed safety information pertaining to their areas. This "up-to-the-minute" information enables the Area Supervisor to detect favorable or unfavorable safety conditions, and to initiate whatever action is needed to prevent injuries.

Preventive safety is the safety leaders' keynote, and the effective work done in the past by the safety leaders throughout the plant is attested to by the Second Board of Directors' Award.

* * *

Left, Top to Bottom: *George Branham, Personnel; Dorothy Skeen, Accounting; Vance Prillaman, Inspection, Shipping and Spooling; Russell Pease, Maintenance; Adrian Disney, Project Engineering; Ernestine Stultz, Stores.*
Right, Top to Bottom: *Jessie Soyars, Production Control; John Wilson, Textile; George Chapman, Power; Leo Trimm, Polymer and Spinning; Ruth Gunter, Methods and Standards; Myrtle Rutledge, Process Control*

To our Employees

The National Safety Council has again signally honored the men and women of du Pont by awarding their "Starred Safety Pennant" to our Company.

Colonel John Stilwell, President of the National Safety Council, in presenting this award on the Cavalcade Program, Monday evening, July 10, 1944, stated "This Pennant is in addition to the Distinguished Service to Safety Award du Pont earned for its 1942 achievement. The star on the Pennant denotes that du Pont has maintained its excellent safety record since receiving its Distinguished Service to Safety Award. Congratulations to the thousands of du Pont workers whose cooperation made possible such a splendid safety achievement."

W S CARPENTER, JR., PRESIDENT

At the present time it is perhaps more difficult to maintain individual as well as collective safety-awareness due to the distraction of many tragic events. Nevertheless it is our duty to prevent personal injuries which jeopardize life and cripple production. We owe this to ourselves, to our fellow-workers, and to the men and women of our Armed Forces who are doing their part so valiantly.

It is with deep, personal satisfaction that I extend my hearty congratulations to the men and women of du Pont for their performance to date, and express the hope that this wartime award for Distinguished Service to Safety will be an inspiration for even greater efforts in the future in the interest of safety.

W S Carpenter Jr.

President

AUGUST 5, 1944

Good Safety Needs Good Health

"The improvement of the diet of the workman whose diet was not previously up to standard for health is followed by increased output without any conscious increased effort, and also by a reduction in the number of accidents." This is one of the conclusions that the British made in studying their war efforts. It illustrates the point that health has a definite effect on safety.

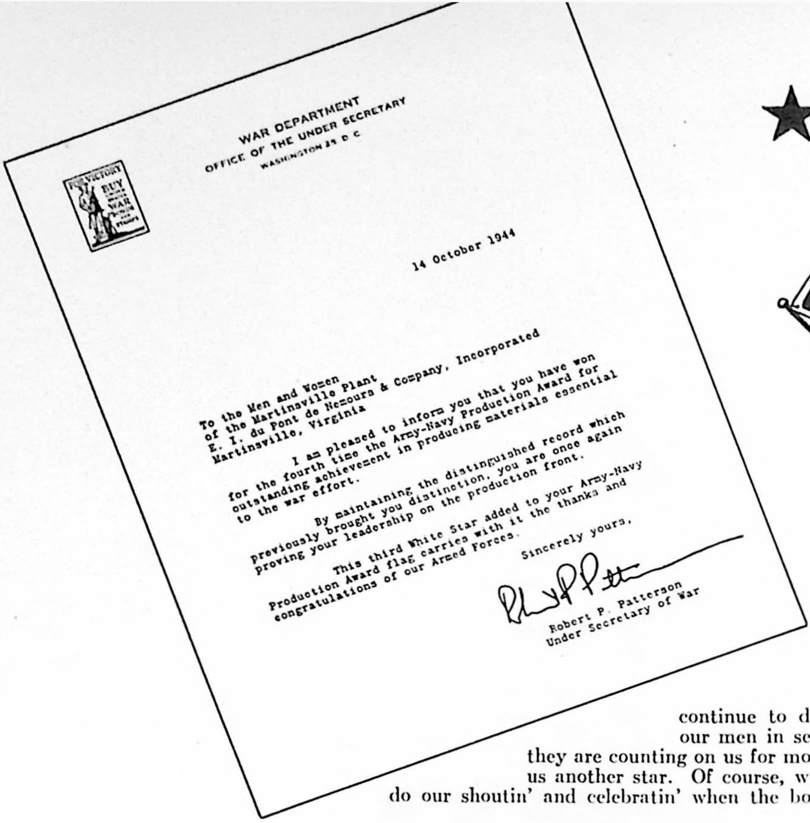
When you have an ache or a pain, your mind is momentarily distracted from what it is concentrating on. And if you need all of your mental efforts concentrated on a job at the moment of distraction, accident and injury result, so aches and pains have an effect on safety. To do a job safely there must be mental effort. All illness lowers our efficiency, mental and physical, in some degree and so our mental and physical efforts to work safely are lowered. Fatigue is a great factor in the cause of accidents and injuries, and so proper rest becomes part of our safety program as well as our health program.

What you have on your mind, whether it be exciting or depressing, may affect the way you line up your work with regard to the safe way to do it.

Your achievements in safety during the past years have been based on a daily application of the principles of safe working and healthy living. More achievements will come as we all continue to apply the principles of health and safety.

A Third Star is Added

★



WAR DEPARTMENT
OFFICE OF THE UNDER SECRETARY
WASHINGTON 25 D C

14 October 1944

To the Men and Women
of the Martinsville Plant
E. I. du Pont de Nemours & Company, Incorporated
Martinsville, Virginia

I am pleased to inform you that you have won for the fourth time the Army-Navy Production Award for outstanding achievement in producing materials essential to the war effort.

By maintaining the distinguished record which previously brought you distinction, you are once again proving your leadership on the production front.

This third White Star added to your Army-Navy Production Award flag carries with it the thanks and congratulations of our Armed Forces.

Sincerely yours,

Robert P. Patterson
Under Secretary of War

★ ★

It isn't necessary for us to write a long article on the additional star to our "E" Flag. It isn't necessary that we have a big celebration. We knew in 1942 when we received the "E" Flag that "stars" would be added from time to time because we had a job to do and we would continue to do that job. It is our faith in our men in service and the knowledge that they are counting on us for more and more nylon that brings us another star. Of course, we are proud of it, but we will do our shoutin' and celebratin' when the boys come home again to stay.

★ ★

Fire Brigades Hold Competitive Drills

During the recent Fire Prevention Week, October 8-14, the Plant Fire Brigades held their regular competitive trials on handling fire-fighting equipment. The performance by each shift as to the time required, expertness of handling the equipment and general appearance left the judges in a quandary as to which was actually the better team. After quite a bit of head scratching and head shaking, the judges finally agreed that "C" Shift Brigade (Left) had outpointed "A" (Lower Left) and "B" (Lower Right) just enough to be awarded the plaque for the second year. We congratulate "C" Shift Brigade.

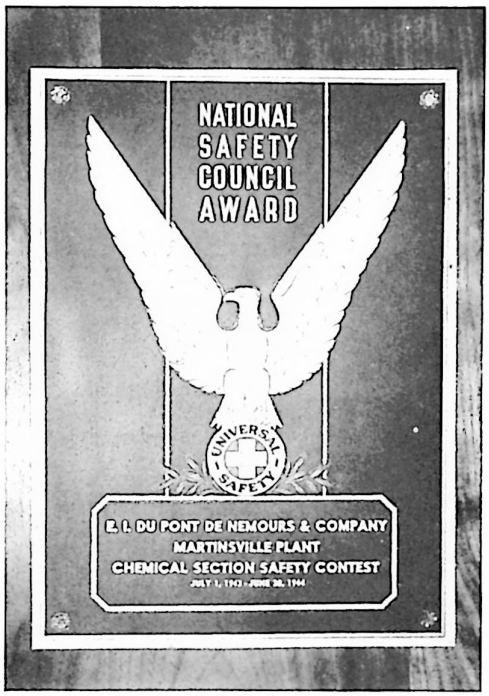
It is an easily recognizable fact that fire protection is a very integral part of any complete safety program. We have had no fires of consequence in our plant to date, which is a direct result of the safety consciousness of our employees.

★ ★

It Can Be Done – Safely

The girls pictured at right have completed over 7,300 working days or 58,400 exposure hours on the job without having experienced a plant injury. The period covered dates from the first day of employment which in itself is unusual. Their duties include operating textile machines and machine cleaning which, of course, exposes them to such injuries as cut fingers, bruised hands, and the hazard of moving machinery. Yet they have been careful and followed the safety rules for their particular operation and consequently have proven that our Safety slogan, "It Can Be Done . . . Safely," holds true.

KNEELING, LEFT TO RIGHT: *Thelma Draper, 832 days; Lubertie Shelton, 960 days; Geraldine Vernon, 960 days; Eva Grogan, 842 days.* STANDING, LEFT TO RIGHT: *Lillie Nelson, 918 days; Audrey Smith, 918 days; Clynda Nolen, 943 days; Lottie Dodson, 932 days*



★ ★

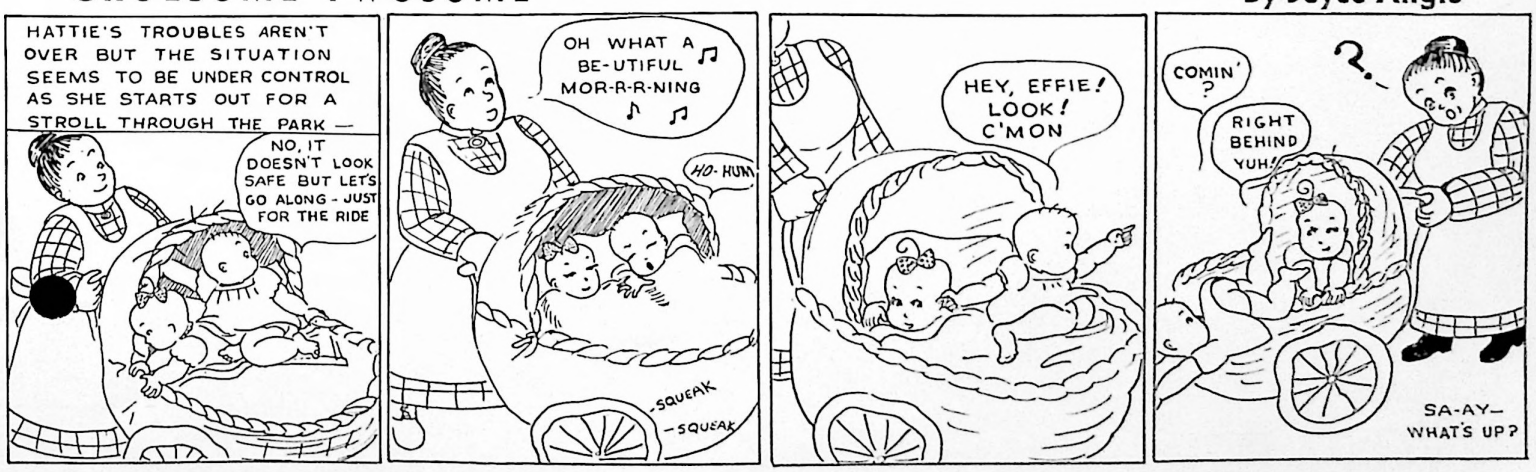
Martinsville Nylon Wins Safety Trophy

As a result of the Martinsville Nylon Plant's safety performance for the period starting July 1, 1943, and ending June 30, 1944, we have been designated the winner of a trophy in the Chemical Section of the National Safety Council Safety Contest. This trophy is the highest award given in a division of the contest. Again, congratulations to all employees for their individual contribution in this safety achievement.

The plant is entered in the contest again for the same 1944-1945 period and the main requirement, as far as we are concerned, to again be the winner of a trophy, is to not have a serious injury.

GRUESOME TWOSOME

By Joyce Angle



2,000,000 Frenchmen were put in concentration camps

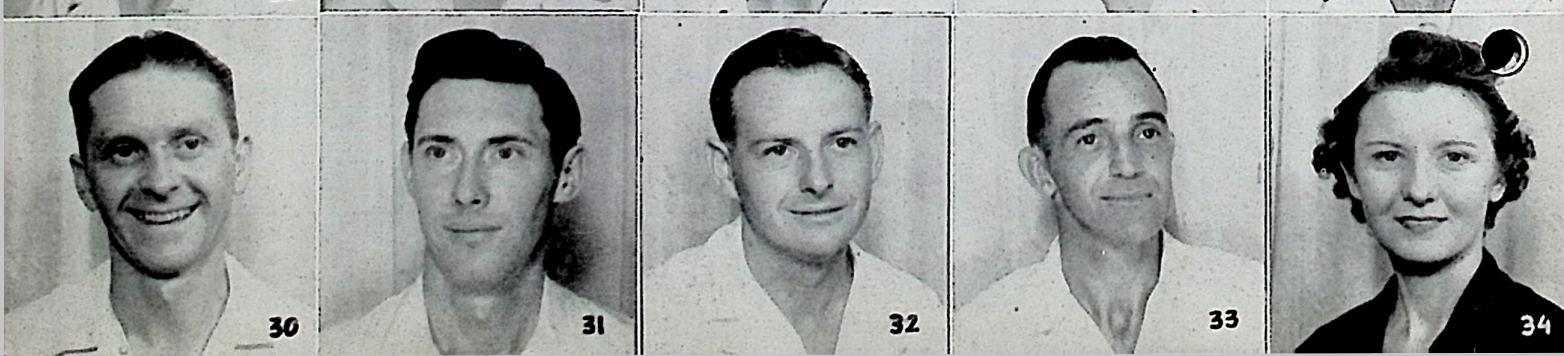
Polymer and Spinning

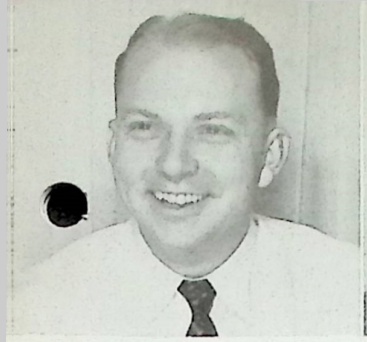
Bill Cole
"B" Shift Supervisor, P. & S.

Ralph Seidle
Relief Foreman

Herb Dillon
First Floor Foreman

No. 1—*Harry Byrd;* No. 2—*"Buck" Shields;* No. 3—*Clyde Priddy;* No. 4—*Paul Priddy;* No. 5—*George Harville;* No. 6—*Jim Bowles;* No. 7—*Les Jefferson;* No. 8—*Grover Flippin;* No. 9—*Claude Minter;* No. 10—*Herman Patterson;* No. 11—*Frank Chitwood;* No. 12—*Bill Carter;* No. 13—*Jim Souther;* No. 14—*Dave Souther;* No. 15—*Fred Gilley;* No. 16—*James H. Murphy;* No. 17—*Fred Robertson;* No. 18—*James B. Murphy;* No. 19—*Fred Barnes;* No. 20—*Abner Anthony;* No. 21—*Bill*





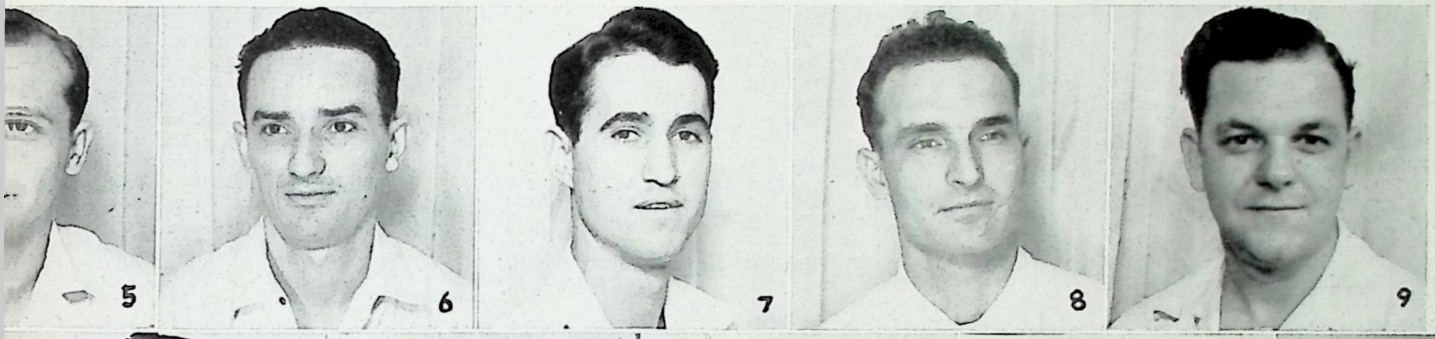
"Chief" Johnson
2d and 3d Floor Foreman

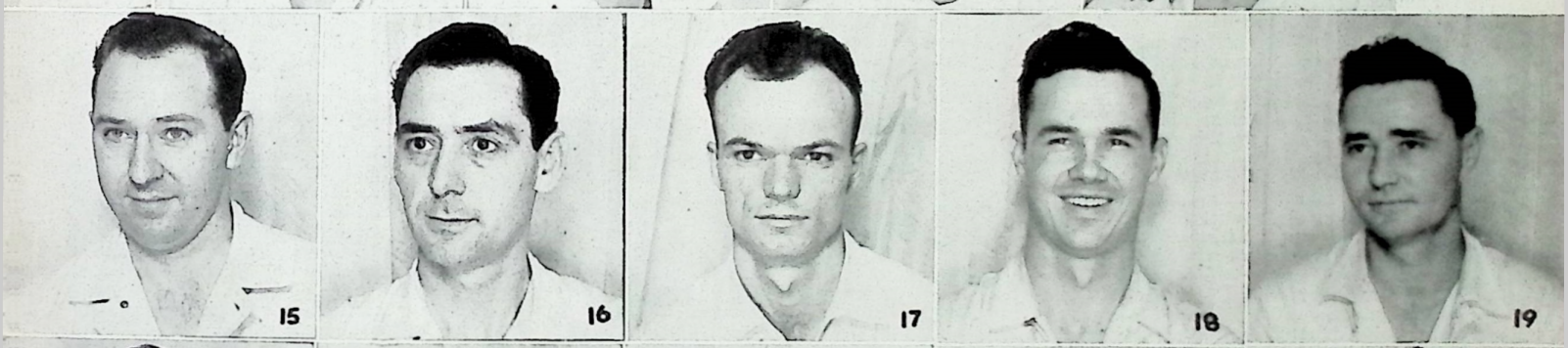
Frank Koger
Polymer Area Foreman

Ruby Hoggard
Denier Room Forelady

"B" Shift

Clifton; No. 22—*Bill Young;* No. 23—*Jim Young;* No. 24—*Ted Ussery;* No. 25—*Everett Clark;* No. 26—*Jack Hylton;* No. 27—*John Gauldin;* No. 28—*Willie Cook;* No. 29—*Willie Caldwell;* No. 30—*John Tuggle;* No. 31—*Jack Dandridge;* No. 32—*Charlie Martin;* No. 33—*Ken Stanhagen;* No. 34—*Lena Watts;* No. 35—*Sally Lawson;* No. 36—"*Myrt*" *Flanagan;* No. 37—*Catherine Shumate;* No. 38—*Hazel Garrett;* No. 39—*Ann Shawver*





With Our Men and Women in Service

France

Cpl. W. L. Woodall
Formerly in Time Office

. . . Today is another one of those beautiful sunshiny days. All you want to do is eat and sleep. Well, if my luck doesn't change, that is all that I am going to do. You see, my job down on the beach only calls for the "looking out" after a field of supplies. There are two of us, so one can sleep while the other watches—and so passes the time.

I do wish that I might be able to write more about what is going on over here but we have to leave that for the newspapers—they don't like for us to come in on their jobs—but really I am seeing a lot. In my position over here, you can really observe what is going on.

Well, at last Bo and Martha tied the knot. But I can say that having someone back in the States that you know loves you, makes this going over here just a little bit easier. And I know that Bo and Martha will be happier now.

Emily, you said something about that summer fever—Yes, we have it too, but over here it seems to be a kind of fever that makes you want to go home. At least every "GI" has it. And by all means, when I get to St. Etienne, I will look up your boy friend, but I can tell you now he is in the Army or is a dead French boy—one. Those Germans took or sent every man or girl that was able to work or fight to Germany. But I promise to look him up if I can.

Enjoyed the news from the plant and Martinsville a lot.

LEONARD

★

France

Appreciated your letter back in the spring; also the one received a few days ago, giving the personnel of the present "A" Shift. Have composed many letters to you fellows while lying in various blacked-out slit trenches, hedgerows, pup tents, bombed-out French buildings, hotels, etc. However, I never get to put them on paper. I've had many interesting experiences—some comical, some not. Haven't been scared to death yet. Haven't gotten but one Bosche and ran over him with a jeep.

I was on courier duty from shortly after the break from the hedgerows all during the big race across Central France. We had *some* days and nights I can assure you. Just before that I was on a traffic-regulating post just south of Mortain when the Bosche made their last attempt to stay in the hedgerows. That was as close as I've been to being run over by a Bosche armored outfit.

Since I'm on detached service with a provisional outfit, my status as a buck private has no chance of changing so I've no worries about "bucking" for promotion, etc. My adventures in the early D. & S. and how I got with the Third Army is a long story and will have to wait till after the war no doubt.

Here's wishing all you fellows the best of luck. I'm sincerely hoping it won't be too long now, for life and labor is just too cheap over here.

Sincerely yours,
PRIVATE DEWEY BARKER
Formerly in P&S

★

Hawaii

. . . I received your letter several days ago and certainly was glad to hear from you and how everything at the plant is going. As for me, well I hardly have any reasons to complain.

I appreciate the fact that you enjoy hearing from me. I can assure you I can make that statement about your letters too.

I have been receiving the BLENDER each month and enjoy them very much. I think I shall send a snapshot of myself for the magazine. (See below)

I hear from a few of the other boys once in awhile. Davis Walker and Clifton Dishman both seem to be okay.

Well, as I hardly know how to continue, I really must close. Here's hoping it won't be too much longer before I can be back with all you fellows.

NORMAN EDWARDS

Pfc. Norman Edwards
Formerly in Textile

★

France

. . . Have been having a pretty good time the last couple of days. We found a Victrola in a house that had been messed up a bit. It had a pretty good stock of needles and four records (in French), so we "borrowed it." We played the four records just about shot, then we found our Headquarters had a bunch of good records. We get quite a kick out of listening to it when things aren't popping so fast.

Then for a little more fun we have been playing some poker. Playing poker isn't something new. You see, it's the situation that is unusual. We were paid the other day in francs. For some reason there is very little coin in circulation. It is nearly all paper. Small notes aren't too plentiful so we had to supplement that bit we had with English and American coin and paper. Boy, we have a hell of a time making change for a pound note with a fist full of franc notes and a couple two-bit pieces thrown in. We call the game the "international swindle" because just about every one gets "hooked."

Have had a couple chances to watch these Normans at close range while on guard at water points, etc. They are a primitive sort of people, by choice I think. They still use the ole Father Time scythe, two-wheeled carts powered by little donkeys like those described in the Bible. They have a lot of goats, cows and darn pretty horses. The countryside is very pretty. They have hills and valleys, grass land and woodland just like home.

Jerry is a little reluctant to leave the towns so our guns are forced to tear the town down around him or I would tell you how the towns look to me.

Enjoyed the May BLENDER. The cover was a look into the future. The parachutes are a big help to us as well as the air-borne. We use the shroud lines for pull ropes to pull mines. They are light and 150 or 200 feet of it doesn't make a big bundle.

"GRIT" FRY

★

"Battle of Camp Peary"

. . . Now, those clothes I got when I first got my "issue" seemed to fit very well then but, of course, that was 'way back when I had my civilian form. The Navy didn't seem to like my forty-inch waist line, 'course I liked it all right, and it didn't even bother me any or get in my way either. Well, since they didn't seem to like it, I decided to reduce a little bit (just to please them 'cause I like to get along). When I had finished five weeks of "boot" training, they had also finished five inches of that waist line.

The Navy has some very unique ways of helping a fellow shipmate reduce. One of the most successful ways is an hour or two of "P. T." (Physical Torture—the Navy calls it Physical Training.) I'll never forget some of those hours.

You probably are familiar with the art of tumbling (quite an art, too, if you can do it). Well, we were going to have a couple of hours of tumbling one fine day and the P. T. Instructor was showing us just how to do it. After he went through all the fine points we lined up in front of the mat in four columns. One out of each line would go tumbling across the mat to the other side. Everyone was getting along just fine and before I realized it, there I was at the mat all ready to go. (Now, confidentially, I just wasn't too interested in that tumbling anyway, I like to stand on my feet better than anything, unless it is resting my feet.) I got a running start, folded my forty-inch waist line up like an accordion and tumbled or sumpin. I still think I started out all right but I just can't figure out what happened but when I finished that roll I had gotten a little off my course and I had both heels planted firmly, very firmly, in fact, in my mate's kidneys. That kinda finished his tumbling for the day, in fact, for several days to

(*Continued on Page 18*)

Belgium, the size of Maryland, was occupied by 1,000,000 invading Nazis

Joyce Angle Receives War Effort Award

Joyce Angle's regular duties consist of preparing and posting charts required by various plant groups, and important art work for THE BLENDER.

However, since she has been given this assignment, she has done publicity work, upon request, for practically every area in the plant and has displayed interest, initiative and originality far beyond that required of her normal duties.

Joyce has, on numerous occasions, turned very vague ideas and suggestions into attractive and impressive posters which have attracted favorable comment from all sources.

For her outstanding work on posters and cartoons used in war effort and safety publicity, the Plant War Effort Committee has granted Joyce an "Award for Production Ideas" in recognition of the material aid she has given in this Plant's total war effort.

Wilmer Noble Presents Award to Artist Joyce Angle

Employee Suggestions Adopted

October, 1944

POLYMER AND SPINNING

Goldie Hatcher
Edward W. Carson
William W. Cook
William T. Carter
Everett M. Clark
Harry J. Byrd (4)
Marshall E. Yancey
Thomas W. Stanley
John W. Mattox
Paul J. Priddy
Morton A. Brown
German L. Shields
Robert T. Price
John J. A. Sanders
Jack L. Stultz
Lemmie L. Tilley

TEXTILE

Margaret T. Bullington
Magdalene Koger

SPOOLING, INSPECTION, PACKING AND SHIPPING

J. H. Roden
Harry L. Prillaman
Frances M. Amos
Bessie M. Cole

POWER

C. L. Murray
Floyd J. Hairston
William R. Hodges

MAINTENANCE

J. C. Richardson
F. H. Barbour
James R. Plaster (5)
W. John Koger
Pettus T. Morris
W. W. Lehman
Justian A. Kelly
E. R. Highfield

PROCESS CONTROL

Ruth E. Brooks
W. C. Conner

SERVICE

Gladys L. Prillaman
Virginia S. Hairston

Safety Suggestions Adopted

October, 1944

POLYMER AND SPINNING

George I. Harville (2)
John W. Gauldin (2)
Jones C. Fulcher
German Shields (2)
Harry J. Byrd (2)
Redia W. Dillon
David L. Souther

SERVICE

Gerotha C. Hodge

POWER

E. E. Varney (3)
William B. Guthrie
Robert N. Crockett
William R. Hodges
Perry D. Henderson
Joe M. Dove
R. K. Mitchell, Jr.

PROJECT ENGINEERING

Roy O. Bullington

TEXTILE

R. Bernice Gregory
Ruth E. Minter
Glendola Turner

MAINTENANCE

Holland D. Pace
E. R. Highfield

New Members of Martinsville Organization

Edgar H. Bleckwell

Although Ed Bleckwell comes to us with over ten years service with the du Pont Company, we want to welcome him and his family to Martinsville, and to our organization. His experience in Engineering began upon graduation from Cornell in 1933, with his employment by the E. G. Budd Company, building the first Burlington Zephyr. However, his stay at Budd was short lived, when in 1934 he joined the du Pont Company at the Dye Works (now Chambers Works) as an Industrial Engineer.

Ed and Mrs. Bleckwell and their daughter, Joan, age eight, live at 1013 Oakwood Court.

THE BLENDER takes pleasure in introducing George H. Hollis to his fellow employees in the du Pont family. George is a newcomer to the du Pont Company. He spent the last 10 years with the Monongahela W. Penn Public Service Company in Fairmont, W. Va., as test engineering supervisor. Here at Martinsville, George will join the Power group as Results Engineer—Power.

Mrs. Hollis, Shirley, 10, and Bob, 6, will follow George to town as soon as he can find a house.

Mr. and Mrs. Hollis, Shirley and Bob—welcome to Martinsville and du Pont.

George H. Hollis

Of 165,000 Yugoslavs in Axis prisons, 25,000 have died from malnutrition

Personal Stuff

MEDICAL AND SAFETY

And then there was a good nurse who told her little boy a bedtime story and had to be awakened three times by him before she ever finished. That must have been a mighty potent story, Geneva.

Marie Bryant was smart enough to act as a hostess at a USO dance on her vacation, and came back to tell us, doggone it, that it's really true—the boys can't take the girls home afterwards.

Marge Smith is still looking for the nickel which was supposed to take the place of her apple that was neatly but anonymously removed from the refrigerator.

Dr. Dickerson appears on the scene with a large box of oats and a small box of bicarbonate of soda, and then asserts vehemently that he isn't about to sow any wild ones.

We are wondering if the Safety Office will ever settle down again. Jean is still talking about that New York trip—that is, when she can get a word in. You see, Bill Burgess just got back from Chicago and then left for Seaford. (Bill says he is back to stay.—Ed.)

The main thing that impressed Bill when he was at the National Safety Council Convention was somebody's color invention. The Censor's Office wouldn't pass it, and neither would the Editor if I told, so if you want to know what it was 'bout, just ask Bill.

Bob is still boiling over the twelve-dollar question that Mrs. Munchmeyer missed. He knew the answer.

By Marge Smith and Jean Critz

PROTECTION

Earl Harrelson hasn't been the same lately since he went down swinging with the Brown's. However, we are expecting him to rally, for wedding bells are supposed to ring the first part of November.

Arthur Horsley is certainly patriotic when it comes to the sharing-the-ride part of it. He has been inquiring about a trailer, and we are wondering if he has prospects of new passengers to go with the eight he already has.

John Wilson has retired from farming and is moving to the city of Axton. The reason for this retirement was due to a recent Jesse James stunt at the tobacco warehouse. (Let's hear more.—Ed.)

Marshall Byrd paid us a visit while being transferred from New Mexico to Greensboro.

We have heard from Whitten Gregory, his only injury so far was a black eye, due to a shell explosion. The reason it wasn't more serious was because his beard served as a shock absorber.

George Thomason is having his glasses changed. His eyes are beginning to fail and his sense of touch is not what it used to be.

We regret losing Wade Lawrence, Eslie DeLancey, Willie Plaster, Claude Minter, Franklin Copeland, John Shoall, Lancaster Turner and Howard Wilson to P.&S. We wish them much luck at their new jobs.

Phillip E. Prillaman wishes they would please rush some new uniforms. He can't move the buttons any more on the old ones.

Clyde Fentress, formerly with "C" Shift and now in the armed services, payed us a surprise visit.

Woodrow Ramsey, formerly a "C" Shift guard and now somewhere in the South Pacific, must be very popular. We understand he received thirty-two letters in one day.

Congratulations to Sergeant Law! It's a girl.

By "The Sergeants"

PERSONNEL

Marv Lentz's football team is doing pretty well with only one game lost to date. Martha and Mary Agnes say they expect him to start them on plays and signals most any day.

Ed McCormick really has his worries. If it isn't painting, it's bowling.

Barbara Seymour has been sick recently. We missed you, Barbara.

Ralph Scott, after saving coupons for some time, was able to visit several nearby cities on his vacation. We wonder if it was worth all the walking he had to do around town.

Martin and Mrs. Beach announce an addition to their family. He's a young cocker spaniel named "Toby" and quite a dog from what we hear.

Marion Edwards left the first of this month to be with her husband in Florida.

By Marion Edwards

CAFETERIA

We are glad to welcome Bea Setliff back to our group. Bea had many interesting things to tell us about daughter, Jeanette, born in May.

Virginia Harris' excuse for going to Portsmouth recently was business. Lennie Meredith, Cafeteria's prize question asker, seems to have found out differently.

Gussie Price had two N. W. I.'s last month. The injuries were not so bad, but we have scratched our heads about the causes; one injury resulted from tumbling from the hay loft and the other from falling into the creek on a dark night.

The Cafeteria has long needed a step ladder. Imagine our surprise when we read in the log a note written by Frances Wells to the effect that a *two-inch* ladder had been secured.

We are quite proud of Alice Tudor's performance in "Anchors Aweigh," the musical production recently sponsored by the Kiwanis Club. She looked like a real Romany as she sang "Tell Me, Little Gypsy."

It doesn't make any difference if the music box breaks down every now and then—Jerry Hodge, soprano; Mary Spehar, contralto, and Annie Hairfield, alto, can supply hymns from the Bakeshop.

By Janie Boaz

PURCHASING

Bill Brabson is still bragging about his operation. For the "gory" details, see Bill.

It was nice seeing Major "Cap" Kindell recently when he made a short visit to the plant from Texas.

We extend deepest sympathy to Ed Minnick, whose brother was killed in France on October 8.

By Imogene Davis

STORES

We Understand:

Harvey Beauchamp is the No. 1 "Mr. Lucky." (Why?—Ed.)

"Buck" Lambeth is now reconciled that he has an added duty since elected chairman of our Safety meetings.

Phil Greek presented his wife with a cook book recently—what's the old saying 'bout the way to a man's heart?

Oswald Pratt would like to exchange places with his brother in England. Nice picture, eh, Oswald?

Sue Barbour was badly in need of crutches the morning after that first night of bowling.

Julian Taylor is glad the World Series is over. What? No luck?

Fred Robbins insists that he is not "Mr. Ipana."

If it "war'n't" for Turner's "Good Man Friday," he would never get to work on time.

Martha (Treadway) Weaver thought she could go shopping without money or check book. No, it just won't work, Martha.

Emly Rea's daughter is now quite a young lady, so say those recent snapshots.

By Kathryn Garst

PRODUCTION CONTROL

Ralph Westervelt had the honor of being asked to judge a recent baby contest. Mr. Westervelt stated afterwards had it been "bathing beauties" (over 21 especially) instead of "baby beauties" he would have jumped at the privilege.

We're glad to have Clarence Vernon back with us after his recent illness. He spent nine days in the hospital and says aside from the fact that nurses are lovely people, he was glad to get away.

Watt Clingenpeel has just returned from a two weeks' vacation, during which time he acted as chief cook and bottle washer, while Mrs. Clingenpeel visited the hospital. We're glad she's out now and getting along fine.

Vivian Nale and Mabel Tyree are thinking of getting an apartment together. That's fine, girls—we'll all be over for Sunday dinner.

Juanita Ramsey experienced quite a thrill recently when one of her brothers returned home for a furlough after seven years in the Army. Juanita says, "He didn't even recognize his little sister."

By Juanita Ramsey

TEXTILE

"A" SHIFT

We Wonder Why—

1. Helen Barrett often dreams of a gound hog.
2. Dorothy Lancaster was shedding tears several weeks ago.
3. Cevera Martin spent her vacation at home in Carolina.
4. Boyce Dillard is interested in bowling but yet he wouldn't yell for either side on the Girls' Shift League.
5. Mae Webster had the rheumatism for awhile.
6. Hazel Reynolds is going to college in Kentucky.
7. Esther Soyars is getting her name in The Blender again.
8. Irene Hall never told us about her trip to New York.
9. Ethel Clements is for the Marines these days.
10. Ruth Merriman didn't go to Texas on her vacation.

Could It Be Because—

1. She was scared from seeing one at the bowling alley one night.
2. Her brother which she hadn't seen for two years, was home on leave.
3. There were several military camps close by.
4. He had a terrible cold.
5. For a nickel, Evelyn Slaydon will answer this as long as Mae doesn't hear about it.
6. There are several sailors around! We will miss you, Hazel.
7. Her husband has been home on furlough.
8. She believed it was a dream.
9. Her boy friend has been home and she hadn't seen him for nearly three years.
10. She thought there would be more excitement in New York.

The Bowling League for 1944-45 is off to a good start with Dorothy Lancaster captain of the "Blues" and Frances Hensley captain of the "Reds."

We welcome Martha Joyce, forelady, and the following girls to our shift: Mabel Layman, Lorene Sundquist, Margarrette Parker, Jo Lene Miles, Vasti Cox, and Glynda Vernon.

By Reva Altice

(*Continued on Page 16*)

Many Norwegian families live on nothing but bread . . .

Visitors

No. 1—*E. C. Ulrich, Design Division, Engineering Department, Wilmington;* No. 2—*W. N. Wherrett, Engineering Department, Wilmington;* No. 3—*W. H. Metzger, Polymer and Spinning, Seaford;* No. 4—*C. M. Switzer, Director of Production, Nylon Division, Wilmington;* No. 5—*R. H. Logan, Assistant Area Supervisor, P. & S., Seaford;* No. 6—*Dr. F. W. Dershimer, Medical Division, Wilmington;* No. 7—*J. H. Conaway and G. K. Hammes, Accounting Department, Wilmington;* No. 8—*Carey M. Swann, Technical Superintendent, "Ducilo," Argentina;* No. 9—*A. M. Soule, Engineering Department, Wilmington.*

Served with Gen. John J. Pershing

First Sergeant Floyd J. Hairston, retired, completed 30 years in the service of his country as a soldier in the U. S. Army. "Sergeant Hairston first enlisted for the 24th Infantry at Columbus Barracks, Ohio, on June 8, 1912. He saw service in the Philippine Islands from August 27, 1912, to July 13, 1915; served with the Punitive Expedition in Mexico from March 28, 1916, to February 5, 1917; rendered invaluable service during World War I, 1917-1918; and served with the expedition in Juarez, Mexico, against hostile Villistas on June 15-16, 1919. Sergeant Hairston qualified himself as an Expert Rifleman on his first enlistment, and has maintained that qualification in arms, with but one target season excepted. He was selected as Special Guard to General John J. Pershing during the Punitive Expedition in Mexico, 1916. He was a member of the Regimental Small Bore Rifle Team for 9 years, 1927-35, and qualified for the Infantry Rifle Team 1919, 1920, and 1921, and competed at Camp Perry, Ohio, 1919, and Fort Niagara, New York, 1920 and 1921. He also qualified as expert with the Howitzer, Stokes Mortar, and Pistol. Sergeant Hairston is a graduate of the Quartermaster School for Bakers and Cooks, Fort Benning, Georgia, Class of 1925-26, having finished No. 1 in a class of 30, with an average of 99.99%. He has served as a non-commissioned officer in the regiment for more than 20 years.

Floyd J. Hairston
First Sergeant, U. S. Army, Retired

The retirement of this member of the Regiment brings to a close a long, valuable, active career as a soldier of the United States. This service is to be emulated by all men who have the best interest of the country, the Army, and themselves at heart . . ." (Excerpts from discharge and retirement papers to Sergeant Hairston from Colonel Lockett)

THE BLENDER congratulates Sergeant Hairston on his long and valuable service to his country and wishes him continued success and happiness in his retirement.

. . . Housewives stand in line all night for bits of fish

"B" SHIFT

We welcome these new members to "B" Shift: Ruth Yearout, Roxie Lankford, Mildred Finney, Frances Mills, and Mildred Matthews.

Leny Gardner has started a new hobby—collecting snapshots of her hubby in his teens!

Norma Manning should enjoy her birthdays in a big way—a dozen roses and a long-distance call—must be the real thing!

Wonder what Viola Oakes does with that paper she carries down the street? Oh, it must have been for the waste paper drive!

Elva Ingram has a special name for her boy friend on Sundays—tell us why, Elva!

Betty, you shouldn't blush so—it was only girls whistling at you! *By* LOUISE MCGUIRE

"C" SHIFT

We all hope Katie Craddock feels better since Johnnie came home. Thirty-one months is a long time!

Hazeltine Land is walking on a cloud these days, 'cause after two years her husband has arrived safely in California. We wonder when he will be here! (P. S.—He is here.)

The fleet is in for Dottie Kitts too—after 2½ years her sailor has arrived in Bassett!

We all miss Edith Brown since she left the shift for day work.

Well, it isn't Louise Rorrer any more, girls—she has changed her name to Mrs. McCoy Robertson!

Our heartiest welcome to the following new girls: Louise Farmer, Dura Prillaman, Geraldine Duncan and June Reynolds.

If you haven't heard Irene Brewer croon, you don't know what you've missed.

There is a rumor that wedding bells will ring while Vergie Lewis is on her vacation.

Edna Rose came back from her vacation with a beautiful diamond! (P. S.—She now has a husband—our heartiest congratulations!)

By DOTTIE KITTS

DAY CREW

We, "The Yanks," are second place in the Bowling League but hope by the next writing to be on top, with "Jo" Yale as captain.

Jewell Ellis says there is too much red tape to buying a car but we think she'll change her mind when she learns to drive, with Arlene Prillaman as the able teacher.

Lora Jones' sister finally talked her into going on shifts! *By* BESSIE TILLER

POLYMER AND SPINNING

"A" SHIFT

"A" Shift welcomes Frank Copeland, Willie Plaster, Wade Lawrence and Bernard B. Turner to our little family.

We extend our sympathy to Becky Hyler on the loss of her father, and to Roy Richardson on the loss of his father-in-law.

We enjoyed the visit of Epp Stanley and Rural Gusler to our area this month.

Jack Stultz now has an "A" Model touring car to push, and has sold his garden plow to Wade Lawrence for next year's Victory garden.

What's this Paul Gardner tells about the Georgia girls and the apple wagon?

Carlin Roach, doing his bit of house cleaning on the third floor, marked his place with chalk so when he returned from lunch he could tell where he left off.

Katherine Burgess' husband, "Ham" Burgess, has been promoted to the rank of corporal.

By JOHN VAUGHN

"B" SHIFT

Everett Clark is all smiles lately! We wonder if it is because he has been transferred to the second floor.

Myrt Flanagan had a wonderful time in Washington—even though she did get lost. Better get a guide next time, Myrt.

"Buck" Shields is really a sharpshooter when it comes to trading guns. Wonder what he can do when it comes to shooting one?

Welcome to the P. & S. Area—Ken Stanhagen and Claude Minter.

Charlie Martin is wondering if Jack Dandridge is working too hard or is it graveyard that makes him look so sad at times?

Best of luck to all of the men in service.

By FRED BARNES

"C" SHIFT

We are sorry to hear that Price Witt recently received word his brother is missing in action in France. Hope you hear better news soon, Price.

We would like to welcome the following new members to our shift: Roy Joyce, Eslie Delancey, Lancaster Turner, John Stovall and Howard Wilson from the Guard Force.

Irene Hill says it's nice for her boy friends in service to get a furlough but when two of them come home at the same time, that's quite a problem. (He *or she* who plays with fire will surely get burnt—ED.)

Welcome to the Denier Room, Virginia Clifton! Glad to have you back, gal.

We received our first souvenir from our boys in service. Reba and Kay received "one" from Herman Rumley at Fort Riley, Kan.

By REBA HANCOCK

DAY CREW

WOULDN'T IT BE WONDERFUL IF . . .

Naomi could turn back the pages 10 years?
Elsie could work graveyard regular?
Nancy didn't have to go on diets?
Goldie could get all the gas she would like to have?
Betty could hear from her one and only?
Dick didn't have to go to the hospital?
Graydon's vacation could have been longer?
Morton's picture could be in THE BLENDER?
George could reach the speed limits?
"Slim" had a plane?
Mary could find the chewing gum she lost?
Marion could attend all the dances?

By BETTY INMAN

INSPECTION, SHIPPING AND SPOOLING

Cecil Brown is the lucky gal these days—her husband is breezing in again on a 15-day furlough.

Katherine Montgomery has been wearing roses mighty freely in her hair. Just who is the guy?

We are sorry to hear about Blanche Adkins' accident. Hope she will soon be back with us. We also welcome Rebecca Atkinson and Lois Smith back.

Gloris Vaughn is anxiously awaiting the arrival of that certain "Seabee Marine Sergeant."

We hope Frances Tatum, Irma Belcher, Katherine Harris, Blanche Adkins, Christine Martin and Eva Hatcher will enjoy being in our area as much as we enjoy having them.

Gertrude Eans is really making up for lost time since her boy friend returned after an absence of three years.

Gladys Phillips and Ruth Campbell are recuperating nicely from their appendectomies.

"It's better to be born lucky than rich," says Charlotte Rickman, after winning the blind score bowling prize.

By RUTH CAMPBELL

METHODS AND STANDARDS

We don't know whether that new shine on John Kirk's car is a result of the hurricane or a recent wash job, but it is even recognizable again.

With a vacation coming up, Hobson Sandidge is looking around for ammunition. Seems as though there might be another great hunt on. (Poor defenseless birds.—ED.)

THE BLENDER

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VOL. III NOVEMBER, 1944 No. 11

H. M. Beach, *Editor*

Yes, the grin on Mary Frith's face is due to that special mail delivery from Italy about 3:30 p. m.

Have you noticed any change in Kemp Langhorne? We haven't, either, although he's been running around the volleyball court trying to get that trim figure. (Too much home cooking in Lynchburg.—ED.)

You would have thought Methods and Standards was having a tobacco curing the day cigars were sold in the Cafeteria. The boys were either trying to see which could hold out the longest or how many people they could drive away.

By SUE HARDESTY

ACCOUNTING

BELIEVE IT OR NOT—BUT

Gladys Gray believes in dreams, whether she tells them before breakfast or not.

Mary Holt Hill's favorite men are preachers—"Ditto" says Emily Hensley.

Louise Yancey is a specialist when it comes to horseflesh.

Virginia Gravely was seen serving on the jury.

"Mighty" Myers as prosecuting attorney, puts the heat on a witness.

"Murder," she says!

Gladys Campbell still doesn't want to see her name in this column.

Jennie Gilbert actually swears by Safety Ike.

Helen Cox, Ruth Stultz, and Frances Stanley maintain that telephone connections are much clearer after 2:00 A. M.

Thelma Smith reports a wonderful trip to New York to see "Blacky."

The Records Section is happy to welcome Emilie Franklin to the Mail Room; misses Dot Conrad's smiling face; is proud to have a member of the group win the War Effort Award—Joyce Angle—congratulations; is thrilled that Spot Draper is coming home; wonders when Emilie Franklin and Hazel Hensley got to be such ardent football fans; expects to hear wedding bells when Pearl White Martin's boy friend comes home in November; hopes Edith Crosby's tooth troubles are over.

If you haven't heard—Sara Minter is a proud aunt.

Will wonders never cease? Bob Whitfield becoming a judge—and a very good one.

By MARY FITZGERALD

POWER

We understand "Lew" Goodwin is in the calf and goat business. "Lew" didn't get his calf, but someone got his goat!

Since "Duck" Henderson talked to Joe Pyle and explained that the cost of living goes up in proportion to the number of people in the family, Joe has been carrying his lunch to work. We wonder why? ?

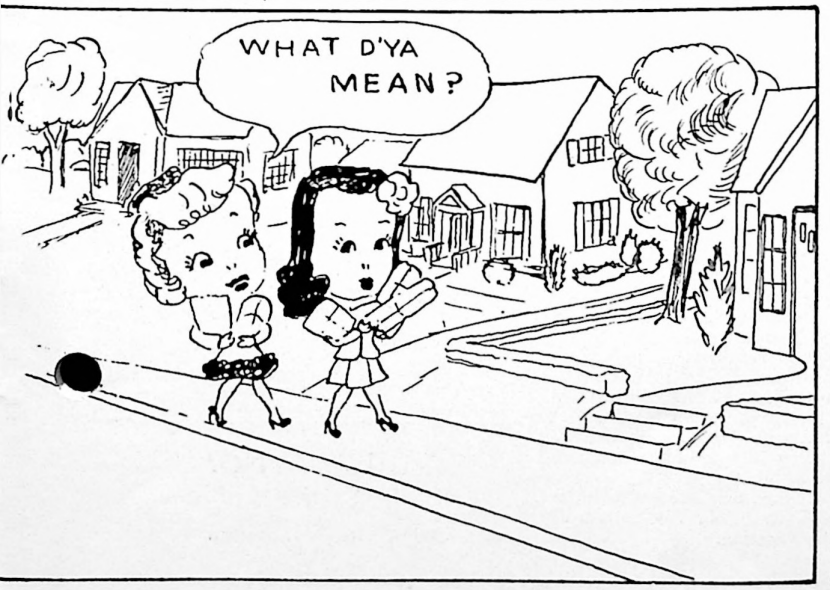
Joe Shropshire must have used some ar[illegible] tactics on Bill Guthrie because he is the o[illegible] one who has been able to persuade Bill to donate some coffee for those Power House lunches.

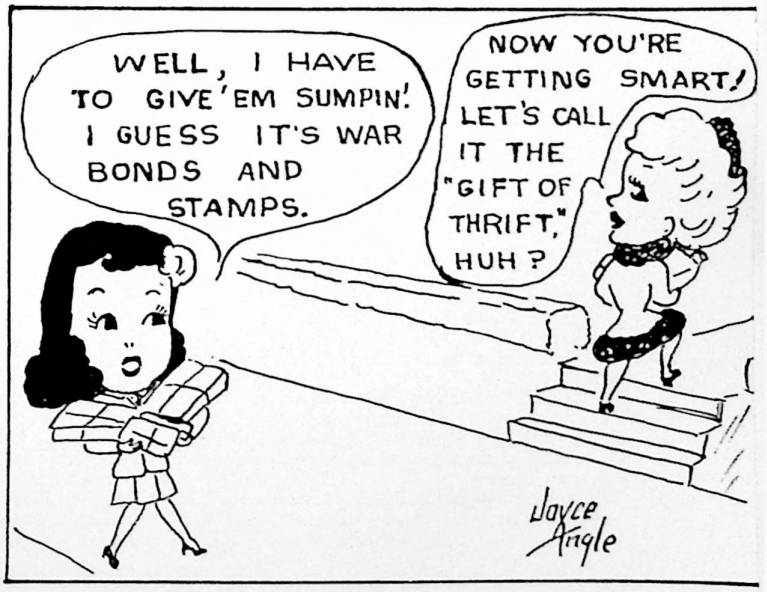
Calvin Martin is back with us again after undergoing several sinus operations in Roanoke. We hope your sinus trouble is all over now, Calvin.

(*Continued on Page 18*)

Chinese civilian casualties are over 16,000,000 people

A TALE OF TWO CITIZENS





Plant War Effort Committee

ELECTRIC AND AIR-CONDITIONING

The Electric Group welcomes Frank Barr as its newest member. Frank is a former Polymer and Spinning employee.

Ellis Dodson recently moved to his new farm in the vicinity of Chatham. Ellis reports that he will soon be leading the life of a country gentleman.

George Crews varnished the floor in his home recently. It's too bad we had a rain storm later that night, because now you can see George's footprints leading to each window in the house.

The Joe Davis Enterprise Company is gradually sinking into obscurity.

PROJECT ENGINEERING

Cy Fraser started the bowling season off with 127 for high score of the group.

It appears that we will have to furnish a secretary for John Groet, so he and his wife can keep their bowling and bridge evenings from conflicting.

"Gentleman Jack" Hellaby is now demonstrating, at a friend's house, that he has that artistic touch with the paint brush as well as with the drawing instruments. (What was the incentive?—Ed.)

We hope Ralph Hinton enjoys his vacation and, above all, returns safely with that birthday cake which we are looking forward to on October 30.

By Sammy Luther

SHOPS

We Willies Wonder:

If there is a special procedure set up in P. & S. Maintenance for moving Jim Torrey's calendars from office to office? Whew! . . . What calendars?

What "Miss Wig" knows about forms?

Why Joe Board's "goat butter" is so expensive? Maybe it's because he's feeding his goat on American Beauty rose bushes.

Why "Scotty" kept staying out after the World Series was over? Maybe he was "sick" after all.

If Dick Miller is trying to compete with Joseph Goebels? He now has a secret weapon that is so accurate and shoots so far that he has to put salt in the bullets so that the game will keep until he gets to it. (Their yarns are incomparable.—Ed.)

Why it took so long for "Pop" Overton to see the light?

If Ed Bleckwell will enjoy being with us as much as we enjoy having him here?

Why our editor is so generous? (It just comes natural.—Ed.)

How long it will take George Spencer to get C. C. Taylor back "on the beam" again?

By Mary Gilley

GARAGE

"Cabbage" Gauldin has been transferred to the Lubrication Shop—good luck on your new job.

Bill Jones and Jerry Kyle are sporting new jackets. How 'bout letting us in on a "good deal," boys?

Charlie Carter says, "Peanuts make you gain weight," but Elmo Dawson disagrees for he tries his best but "no soap." Can't gain a pound.

"Blackie" Smith came out to see us while home on leave. He looks in the pink of condition. "Blackie" informs us that he is seeing his part of the world—there's a porthole both here and abroad.

Famous words at Safety Meetings: "I guess not today."

By "Spot" McGuire

JANITORS

The gang extends Joe Taylor a hearty welcome upon his return to the Plant. Joe received an honorable discharge from the U. S. Marines after having served two months.

We wish Eli Dubose much success as a newcomer to our labor crew.

If you failed to see Magellan Gravely around lately, it was because he and Woodrow Grant have been busy making rabbit traps. It seems they both have a plan to get rabbits the easy way.

James Draper's waistline has to expand but one more inch before he will need a priority rating to get trousers.

Corporal Peter Bowman, former janitor, now a member of the U. S. Army, visited the plant recently. Peter was looking well physically, but his hair is as scarce as ever. We all wish Peter loads of success.

By James King

TEXTILE MAINTENANCE

For wart removal, see Ed Hite, the wart doctor. What he can do with a bean should be seen!

We hope that Bill Smith is recovering rapidly and wish him a speedy return.

Bill Mizell suggests, particularly when there are children present, to store electrical appliances away when the job is finished.

Maude Cannaday voicing her loneliness since Rita Adams returned to West Virginia.

By Bill Mizell

P. & S. MAINTENANCE

Ed Wilson was "flabbergasted" on a Saturday night recently when 18 hungry people descended on him. He and Zella arose to the emergency and found enough hot dogs to satisfy all comers. The "stump water" (Ed's own name for fruit punch) was especially enjoyed. The party would have gotten away to an earlier start but one carload got lost right in the middle of Leaksville. It seems one important landmark, used for reckoning the way and distance to Ed's ranch, had been moved overnight.

Jack (Cowboy) Moses bought himself a milk cow recently but it seems Daisy doesn't realize she has a new home and returns to the old place as often as she can sneak off. Jack says it's too long "to wait 'til the cow comes home" and has to go after her.

Due to Alexander's conscientiousness and admirable zeal, he went on to work recently and missed one of the most interesting pictures this craft has had the opportunity to see.

If you want to save yourself some hard work, blisters and other N. W. I.'s—contact Bill Lehman. We understand he is the proud owner of a saw mill!

We understand John Handy has an artesian well at his house. Some people get water even if it doesn't rain.

We wish to welcome John Koger to our gang.

By Gene Highfield

PROCESS CONTROL

Edith Campbell was all excited after receiving one dozen roses for her birthday from her beau in the South Pacific!

Hazel picks the wrong night to shampoo her hair. Don't worry, he'll call again!

June Major was honored by having dinner with the Alexanders and Jimmy Johnson.

Janice Martin was just too thrilled when her husband came home for three days.

We're glad to have Ina Woodall back with us.

We were very sorry to hear of the death of Margaret Russell's father.

We welcome Ada Cox, the little girl with the broad smile, to the Control Lab. We "snitched" her from Accounting Section.

Dot Hensley is waiting, but none too patiently, for that Christmas gift from "way over there."

We weren't around when John Collins got word that his hot water tank had busted. What was that you said, John? ?

Last year there were airplane complications, but this year, Lou Kottmann actually made that long-waited-for trip to Kansas.

By Madeline Reynolds
Lovelene Bowling
Ruth Boaz

★ ★ ★

With Our Men and Women in Service

(*Continued from Page 9*)

come . . . I figured I was about through with my tumbling training but this instructor had a different idea. When he got through tumbling me, I was in lots worse shape than the poor guy who had suddenly developed a bad case of kidney trouble.

. . . It seems that every time we get a "break" of any kind and I sit my weary bones down to rest, that somebody bawls out, "All right, you guys, fall in in columns of four, for two more hours of drill." Some of those first hours of drill will be forever imprinted in my mind. I'll never forget learning to step off on my left foot. I've always been right-handed and I just figured I oughta step off on my right foot too. We would fall in, columns of four, and at the command, "Forward march," out would go that right foot. Just about the time that foot got settled the command, "Company halt," would sound for a radius of about ten miles. In just a little louder voice would come, "Wright, just where in hell is your left foot?" In a voice that croaked and squeaked and sounded kinda far off and not a bit like mine said, "Right here, Sir." I would get the order to fall out in front of everybody and let everyone see I had a left foot. Then I would get a chance to march up and down in front of everyone for about thirty minutes and let everyone see I knew which foot was my left . .

Another movement I had trouble with is "To the rear—march." We would be marching along all peaceful like, covered with a good coat of Virginia's dust and the sun broiling down on us; the perspiration running off us in little streams. The most important thing in my mind would be a good cold drink of water and that platoon leader would bawl out, "To the rear—march." In the condition I was in, I just couldn't do a lot of fast thinking and by the time the command got settled in my mind, everyone else would have pivoted and be marching back. I usually managed to bowl at least a couple of mates over before the rest of the column got me. I shudder to think of what's going to happen to that poor platoon leader's soul when he dies. He would direct a steady string of cuss words about three minutes long at me and never repeat himself . . .

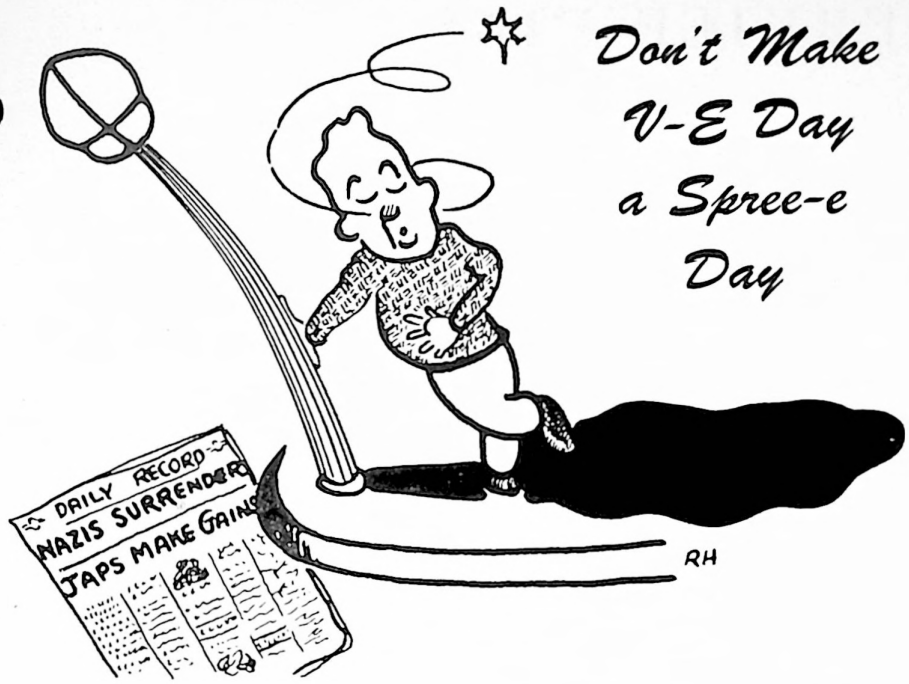
. . . The chaplain gave a pretty good definition of a "boot" and I have adopted his. It is a person who is made to realize that he is nothing, ain't going to be nothing, don't know nothing, ain't going to know nothing, and ain't going nowhere. When at last he is convinced of this, he is ready to break "boot," and then he breaks "boot" and realizes he is somebody, knows something and is really going places.

A convinced "boot,"
Wasena F. Wright, a/s
Formerly in Power

GUESS WHO?

No. 1. Naomi Wynne
No. 2. Louise Morris
No. 3. Helen Dickerson

2,500,000 Poles are slave laborers in Nazi Germany



Don't Make V-E Day a Spree-e Day

Sure, we're going to be mighty happy when our boys march into old Berlin. That's what we mean by V-E Day—Victory in Europe.

Some people, according to a few articles seen in newspapers, are going to be so happy that they're busy right now planning for a big blowout when Hitler surrenders.

It seems that this sort of planning is similar to celebrating a football victory at the half, or toasting the winning baseball team in the 5th inning. The fan behind you would say, "Aw, sit down! The game ain't over yet!"

When V-E Day comes everyone of us has every right in the world to be happy—thankful, too, that this much of final victory has been accomplished—determined, too, to concentrate all our effort on our one remaining foe—Japan. Yes, when V-E Day comes, the game isn't over—not by a long, long shot. It's a sobering thought that a mother who has a boy in the Philippines isn't going to be out on the streets celebrating on V-E Day.

It's no military secret that nylon war material is now being made largely for use in the Pacific theater. We cannot afford to relax one moment in the production of nylon. Our job is to operate uninterruptedly and that's what we'll do.

Let's save that celebration until the day that it really means something—FINAL VICTORY.

Guess Who!!

Back in the "good ol' days" people believed big families such as is pictured above. They used to say having a lot of brothers and sisters prevented a child from being "spoiled." In the picture, the bashful girl with the ribbon in her hair, grew up to work with us here at Du Pont. If you can recognize her, we leave it up to you whether or not she is still the bashful, barefoot girl. (Hint: Lived in Ferrum before moving to Martinsville and works in Poly. & Spin.) (See Page 18.)

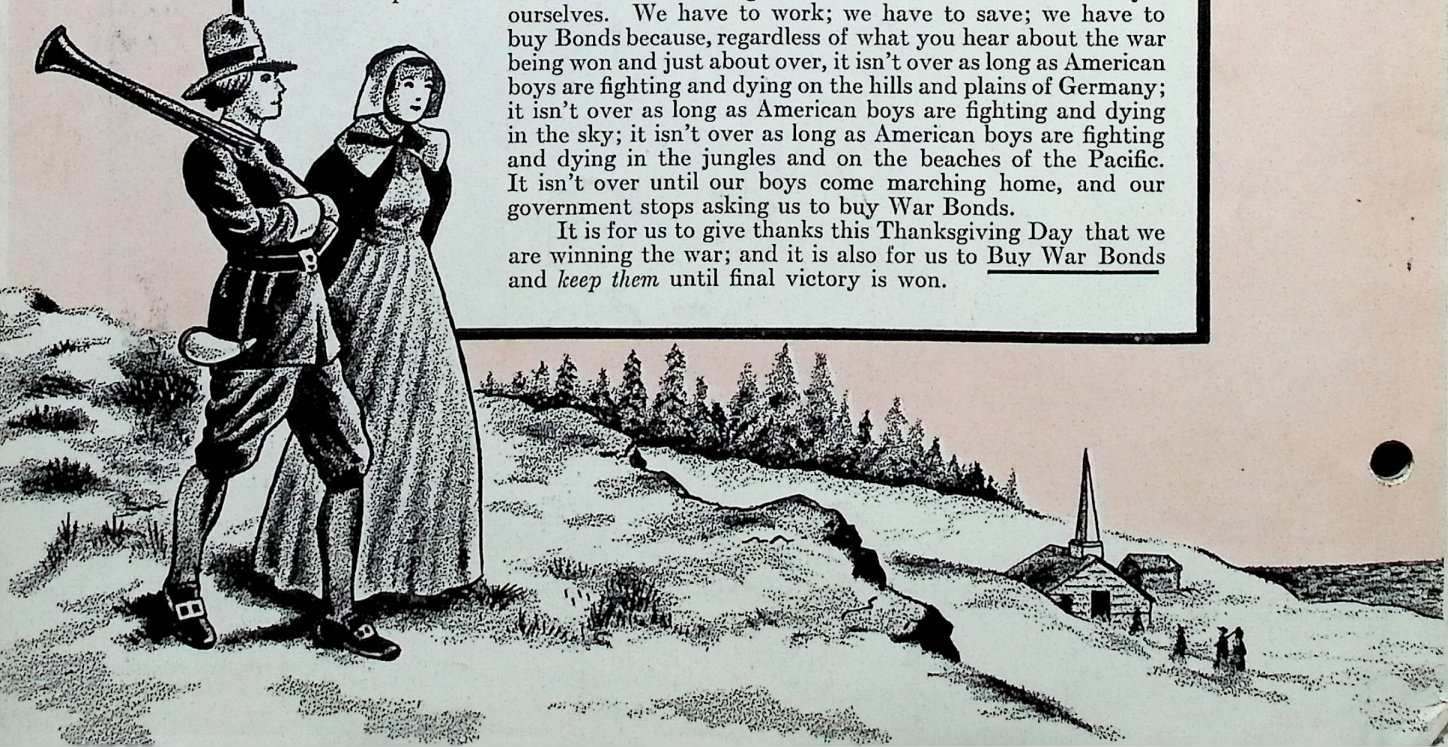
"Oh, Boy, this is great stuff, I could do this all day. I'll just patty-cake awhile and enjoy these silly people fussing around that box." All this took place in Bluefield, W. Va., a long time ago. Well, maybe not so long ago at that! Anyhow, this little girl is now a resident of Martinsville, and from what we hear, she knows all there is to know about the Physical Test Lab. Is that hint enough? ? (See Page 18.)

All dolled up and very willing to pose for her picture is this young lady who now struggles with figures and really knows her time and half. The fact that her slip was showing didn't bother her when this picture was taken but today that would be a matter which would require immediate action. (Hint: Works in Time Office and spends most of her time getting rides to and from Martinsville to Roanoke on the week-ends.) (See Page 18.)

This Thanksgiving Day

When the Pilgrims celebrated the First Thanksgiving Day, they were being thankful to their God for a good year in a new and strange land. Their crops were abundant, they were at peace with the Indians, their homes were completed and they were ready for a "rest" in the winter months. They had worked hard; they had sacrificed to make a home in this bright new world. They had braved thousands of miles of ocean in small wooden boats; they had encountered hostile tribes of Indians, their homes were burned, their wives and children stolen, tortured and killed, their crops were destroyed. Yet their desire for freedom and the chance to start a new life was so great they were willing to suffer and sacrifice everything they possessed, even their lives, in order to establish these principles of justice and freedom in this new land.

Since that First Thanksgiving Day, our great land has been called upon many times to protect itself and to aid others in their protection against the forces of aggression. Although the present World War is calling for more sacrifice, more suffering, more destruction than the world has ever known: we have things to be thankful for on this Thanksgiving Day. We can be thankful that Pearl Harbor came when it did instead of a couple of years earlier. We can be thankful for our American system of free enterprise, by which we are able to produce the vast quantities of war material which are swamping our enemies on every battle front. We can be thankful that our homes haven't been bombed and burned. We can be thankful our children aren't in "Youth Camps" learning the new methods of the "super race." Although our men are dying on every field of battle, we can be thankful those men believed in liberty so much they are willing to die, if need be, so that their sons won't have to fight another war in the next 25 or 30 years. We can be thankful that we *are going* to win this war. We can be thankful we will have a part in the final victory through our purchase of War Bonds.

You know, when you stop for a minute and think, we are the luckiest people on earth. We have been so lucky we can hardly appreciate the suffering and hardships experienced by the peoples of other lands. We are lucky we have the resources to turn into ships, tanks, guns and other implements of war. But we cannot depend on our luck to finish winning the war for us; we have to do the job ourselves. We have to work; we have to save; we have to buy Bonds because, regardless of what you hear about the war being won and just about over, it isn't over as long as American boys are fighting and dying on the hills and plains of Germany; it isn't over as long as American boys are fighting and dying in the sky; it isn't over as long as American boys are fighting and dying in the jungles and on the beaches of the Pacific. It isn't over until our boys come marching home, and our government stops asking us to buy War Bonds.

It is for us to give thanks this Thanksgiving Day that we are winning the war; and it is also for us to Buy War Bonds and *keep them* until final victory is won.